because of their intrinsic beauty, we republish

The Spring of life is past With its budding hopes and fears, And the Autumn time is coming With its weight of weary years-Our joyousness is fading, Our hearts are dimmed with care, And youth's fresh dreams of gladness All perish darkly there !

While bliss was blooming near us In the hearts' first burst of Spring. While many hopes could cheer us. Lafe seemed a glorious thing! Like the foam upon a river, then the breeze goes rippling o'er,

'Tis sad, yet sweet to listen To the soft wind's gentle swell And think we hear the music Our childhood knew so well To gaze out on the Even, the boundless fields of air. And feel again our boyish wish To roam, like angels, there !

There are many dreams of gladnes That cling around the past, And from that tomb of feeling Old thoughts come thronging fast,-The forms which we loved dearly In the happy days now gone, The beautiful and levely So fair to look upon ;

Those bright and gentle maidens. Who seemed so formed for bliss, Too glorious and too heavenly, For such a world as this !whose soft dark eyes seemed In a sea of liquid light, And whose locks of gold were st O'er brows so sunny bright;--Whose smiles were like the sunshine

In the Spring-time of the year,--Like the changeful gleams of April, They followed every tear ! They have passed, like hope, away, All their loveliness has fled, Oh! many hearts are mourning That they are with the dead

Like the brightest buds of Summer They have fallen from the stem, Yet oh, it is a lovely death, To fade from earth like them Ere the cold bleak winds of winter Could their gentle natures chill, And their fresh and joyous feeling. Was warm within them still!

And yet, the thought is saddening To muse on such as they, And feel that all the beautiful Are passing fast away ! That the fair ones whom we love. Like the tendrils of a vine, Grow closely to each loving heart, Then perish on their shrin

And we can but think of these, In the soft and gentle Spring— When the trees are waving o'er : And flowers are blossoming! For we know that Winter's coming With his cold and stormy sky, And the glorious beauty 'round us Is budding but to die! The Bird Family.

The Portland Tribune, which has a good ear for melody, speaks as follows of a certain inusical family, who perhaps are not so

Of all the nests of singers-the Rainers. the Hutchinsons, the Bakers, and a score of other "families"-give us, by all odds, the "Bird Family." To hear them in their perfection one must be astir betimes, for although their vesper hymn comes next to vals it. They commence at a very early hour, beralding the sun with their choicest notes, heart expanded at the sight)-consisted of and vieing with each other

"To congratulate the sweet return of morn." At about half past three, if you are listening, you will hear the choir preparing—
clearing their throats for the opening chorus.

With his manny, and the bills I identify that of liberty. It is thought by some, that all which they care for is their food; and that, having plenty of this, they must be but Mrs. Primrose said she was sure the but Mrs. Primrose said she was sure the comfortable. But feeding, though a pleating their throats. What a tune of with the gave us in his Scenar ran Primary that comfortable. But feeding, though a pleating the design of the design of the comfortable. and that tree, followed now and then by a people accustomed to good society were short train of delicious melody, just as you never in a flurry on such occasions. Her will hear in a choir of girls overflowing husband would have made some remark on with music, a brillant passsage, gushing this but seeing that she was prepared to from the lips of this and that one, involun- appeal to her son, the Squire, who flattarily as it were. After trying their voices tered and made her his butt; and that Sir for awhile, the prelude commences, running William Thornhill and both the young from tree to tree; then follows the grand married ladies would be in pain, he fore chorus, swelling from the faintest dim to bore. The Vicar made haste to pay his the fullest cres, each songster striving to respects to Sir Charles and Lady Grandioutdo the other, and every note blending in son, who treated him with great distinction, perfect accord, until

" Every copse Deep tangled, tree irregular, and bush Bending with dewy moisture o'er the heads Of the coy choristers that lodge within,

Every now and then, too, you will hear the loud-voiced chanticleer introducing a self next to Peregrine Pickle, who incrose matin passage with surprising effect. formed him, to his equal surprise and de So the anthem rolls on, now in charming light, that Captain Booth had written a refurecitative, now in a sweet bewitching solo, tation of Materialism. He added that the now in a most intricate fuge, and anon in a Captain did not choose at present to be full chorus, so brilliant in every part that openly talked of as the author, though he Handel himself might sigh with envy. Thus did not mind being complimented upon it it continues until

"The dapple-gray coursers of the morn Best up the light with their bright silver hoofs, And chase it through the sky."

The sun fairly started on his diurnal track, the carol gradually dies away; and, by the time the drowsy citizen begins to rub his waking eyes, the glorious song is at an end, and the "Bird Family," one and all, are busily employed in getting their break-

this—it is the wanton enjoyment of a present imperious feeling, from which all serious conimperious feeling, from whi mere blind activity of newly-awakened emofrom the latter, that upon her asking me, beginning the latter of the l The boy wants to love; almost any woman of him, I ventured to say in a pun that I silver. Among them the andian corn, the will suffice. Hence he is violent, capricious, looked upon him as a very good Booth inconstant, because he only seeks an excite-ment; he tries his young wings. The tender ment she blushed as red as scarlet, and told feeling of protection, which enters so largely into the love of a man—the serious thoughts such speeches. My pun was a mere pun, of the duties he owes to the girl who gives up her life to him, and to the children she disadvantage of the sentimental part of the may bear him—these, and the thousand mi- sex, for whom I thought him by no means nute but powerful influences which affect a finished companion. But there is no the man, are unknown to the boy.

WANTS OF IRELAND .- What is the object of all government? The object of all government is roast mutton, potatoes, claret, is true, that, with the exception of one or a stout constable, an honest justice, a clean two persons, only to be produced in these highway, a free chapel. What trash to be latter times, we love such a man as Abrabewling in the streets about the Green Isle, ham Adams better than all the characters in is that no fact is better attested by the con-

of the same kind. See there two snails: one hath a house, the other wants it: yet both are snails, and it is a question whether case is the better; that which hath a house

THE DR. JOHNSON OF ANIMALS. The elephant would seem to be more area many times bigger than himself for his and then discharge it into his great red throat, in which he also receives, with sage the more he makes good his claim to be when going to dinner, that he would echo the bland sentiment of our illustrious countryman on a like occasion, 'Sir. I like to dine.' If asked his opinion of his keepself, sir (smiling,)—but not quite so con- the shadow of a pleasant thought. siderate: he knows I love him, and presumes a little too much upon my forbearance. He teazes me for the amusement of the bystanders. Sir, Hipkins takes the display of allowance for the merit of ascen-

Here is a question put and answered irre-

"I beg leave to ask the candid reader, how he can prove to me that all the heroes and heroines that have made him hope, fear, amount of the actual effective existence of the bird of the English poet, millions of Jacksons and Tomkinses compared with theirs? Are we as intimate. I

to an evening party composed of these creat is true their wants are attended to as far a tures of the imagination, and paints it viv. possible, and they have none of the more their morning carol is by far the sweetest, idly to the life. Observe some new arri- intolerable wants of self-love and wounded

the Rev. Dr. Primrose, Vicar of Wakefield, with his family, and the Miss Flambo Sir Charles taking him by the hand, and calling him his 'good and worthy friend.' I observed that Mr. Moses Primrose had acquired something of a collected and cau tious look, as if determined never to be cheated again. He happened to seat himwhich often forced a blush from the Cap. tain's lady. It was with much curiosity I to excite a kind of pity, by no means injurious to the most physical admiration; but I did not say this to Lady Grandison, who Love in Boyhood and Manhood.—The asked my opinion on the subject. Booth gold. The spacious gardens were stocked love of a boy differs from that of a man in this—it is the wanton enjoyment of a present not much in his face. When Mr. and present important forms are the strapping fellow, though he had not much in his face. When Mr. and present important fellow in this temperature feeling from this half of the strapping fellow. sideration of the future is excluded. It is came in, he attracted so much attention their side, glowing with the various forms of tions. Hence the rashness of early loves. with a sort of pitying smile, what I thought

PARSON ADAMS. bawling in the streets about the Green Isle, and the Isle of the Ocean; the bold and the Isle of the I better than Sir Charles's fencing, without which his polite person-(virtue included)would often have been in an awkward way. What disinterestedness! What feeling! hath more shelter, but that which wants it What real modesty! What a harmless both more freedom; the privilege of that cover is but a burden: you see, if it has but a stone to climb over, with what stress it draws up that beneficial load; and if the

knowing these precise people."

great men and their works; and I never found myself the worse for speing them, but the better. I seem to have made friends The following lines appeared originally in the Louisville Journal; they were printed from an imperfect copy. To remedy this defect, and has water to bathe in, mud to stick in, and an joyed, with them; and if their books have made their places better, the books them circuit. Very interesting is it to see him selves were there which made them so throw bits of mud over himself, and to see and which grew out of them. The poet's and hear him suck the water up in his trunk hand was on the place, blessing it. I can no more separate this idea from the spot, than I can take away from it any other amenity, the biscuits of the ladies. Cer- beauty. Even in London I find the princitainly, the more one considers an elephant, ple hold good in me, though I have lived there many years, and, of course, associated considered the Doctor Johnson of the brute it with every common-place the most on creation. He is huge, potent, sapient, sus-ceptible of tender impressions; is a good fellow; likes as much water as the other did ter, without thinking of Milton; or the tea; gets on at a great uncouth rate when he walks; and though perhaps less irritable Shakspeare; or Gray's Inn, without calland melancholy, can take a witty revenge; as witness the famous story of the tailor without Steele and Akenside—than I can that pricked him, and whom he drenched with ditch water. If he were suddenly gifted with speech, and we asked him whether he liked his imprisonment, the first words he liked his imprisonment, the first words he out late at night, and severely taxed my Why, no sir. Nor is it to be doubted, health and spirits. My path lay through a neighborhood in which Dryden lived; and though nothing could be more common place, and I used to be tired to the heart er, he would say, 'Why, sir, Hipkins is, the out of the way, purely that I might pass and soul of me, I never hesitated to go a lit upon the whole, a good fellow,—like my-PRISONED EAGLES.

And the poor eagles and vultures! The ery instinct of this epithet shows what an unnatural state they must have been brought to. Think of eagles being commiserated. and called "poor!" It is monstrous to see any creature in a case, far more any winged creature, and most of all such as are accustomed to soar through the vault of heaven. and have the world under their eye. Look admire, hate, love, shed tears, and laugh at the eyes of these birds here, these eagles till his sides were ready to burst, in novels and vultures! How strangely clouded now and poems, are not in possession of as per- seems that grand and stormy depression of fect credentials of their existence as the the eyelid, drawn with that sidelong air of fattest of us? Common physical palpabili- tightness, fierceness, and threat, as if by the ty is only a proof of mortality. The partibrush of some mighty painter. That is an cles that crowd and club together to form eye for the clouds and the subject-earth, not such obvious compounds as Tomson and for a miserable hen-coop. And see, poor Jackson, and to be able to resist death for flagging wretches, how they stand on their a little while, are fretted away by a law of perches, each at a little distance from one their very resistance, but the immortal peo- another, in poor stationary exhibition, eagle: ple in Pole and Fielding, the deathless gen- all of a row, quiet, impaired, scrubby, a eration in Chaucer, in Shakspeare, in Gold most motionless. Are these the sovereign smith, in Sterne, and Le Sage, and Cer-creatures described by the Buffons and Mu vantes,-acquaintances and friends who reddies, by the Wilsons of ornithology and poemain forever the same, whom we meet at try, by Spenser, by Homer? Is this the eado our kindred, though we never set gross sleep upon the sceptre of Jove, under the corporeal eyes on them,-what is the influence of the music of the gods. Is this

" Soaring through his wide empire of the air. To weather his broad rans. wish to know, with our aunt, as we are Wonderful and admirable is the quietness with Miss Western? Could we not speak to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones in any court to the character of Tom Jones much honored by the critical as they ought men continually passing away in this tran-selves to their destiny. They do not how sitory world, gone and forgotten, while Par- and cry, brutes though they be; they do not son Adams remains as stout and hearty as endeavor to tear their chains up, or beat down their dens; they find the contest hopeless, and So believing, Mr. Hunt invites himself they handsomely and wisely give it up. It sure of life, is not the end of it; it is only one of its pleasurable supports. Or grant Afterwards, in his work styled 'Asornea Worth,' he animals, not excepting some human ones, plates them in their native freshness, beauty, and grace that they could be made fresher, more beautiful, more animals, not excepting some human ones, still, consider what a far greater portion of existence is passed by all creatures in the exercise of their other faculties and in some form of motion. so much so, that even food would seem not so much an object of the exercise, as a means of it—life itself being motion in pulse and thought. Then think is possible to the made fresher, more beguttful, more graceful still? Had Grandville, at the commencement of his enterprise, taken me into his confidence. I should have added. It have a care, Pygmalion; thowers are not clay. To depict them, one should dip his pencil in the dew-drop.

"And, hesides,' I would have added, do not the flowers live? Hear me;—make no change in their existence. We have become accustomed to see them as they are.—Let the rose remain in the garden,—the periwinkle on the river bank,—the heath upon the hill side, and the lavender on its summit. Touch not the flowers. of how much of the very spirit of their ex.

istence all imprisoned creatures are deprived. esidence of the Incas was at Yucay, about four leagues distant from the capital. In this delicious valley, locked up within the friendly arms of the Sierra, which sheltered it from the rude breezes of the east, and refreshed by gushing fountains and streams of running water, they built the most beautiful in an obscure and ingenious way. I not the dust and toil of the city, they loved to ticed after this that a game of cross purposes the dust and toil of the city, they loved to retreat and solace themselves with the society of their favorite concubines -wandering amidst groves and airy gardens that shed recognised the defect in the latter's nose. ed the senses to voluptuous repose. Here, I did not find it at all in the way when I looked at her lips. It appeared to me even their baths, replenished by streams of crysmost beautiful of American grains, is particularly commemorated; and the curious workmanship is noticed with which the gold. en ear was half disclosed amidst the broad leaves of silver, and the light tassel of the same material that floated gracefully from its top. If this dazzling picture staggers the faith of the reader, he may reflect that the Peruvian mountains teemed with gold; that the natives understood the art of working the mines to a considerable extent; that none of the ore as we shall see hereafter, more converted into coin; and that the whole of it passes into the hands of the sovereign. for his own exclusive benefit, whether for

> Childhood is like a mirror, catching and reflecting images from around it. Remember that or a scar an impious or profane thought, uitered by a possible. parent's lip, may operate upon the young heart like a careless spray of water thrown upon pol-ished steel, staining it with rust which no after

From Lays and Ballads of English History The Black Prince. Il tell you a tale of a Knight, my boy. The bravest that ever was known; Oh, he need not be named; for who has not he Of the glorious son of King Edward the Third! Armor he were as black as jet .--

His sword was keen and good; He conquered every foe he met, And he spared them when subdued. Valiant and generous, and gentle and bold, Was the Black Prince of England in days of Often he charged with spear and lance At the head of his valorous Knights; But the battle of Poicters, won in France. Was the noblest of all his fights;

And every British heart should be Proud when it thinks of that victory The French were many, the English few,-But the Black Prince little heeded; His Knights, he knew, were brave and true. Their arms were all he needed. He asked not how many might be the foe,-Where are they? was all that he sought to know

so he spurred his steed and couched his lance. And the battle was won and lost; Captive he took King John of France, The chief of that mighty host: Faint grew the heart of each valiant foe. Their leader was taken,-their hopes were lov Brave were the French, but at last they yield. All wearied and worn out; The Prince is conqueror of the field,

All the British soldiers shout. God save our Prince, our mighty lord! Victory waiteth on his sword Of all the knights that fought that day, James Audley was the best; His wounds were three, won valiantly, On cheek, and brow, and breast: And the Black Prince said, when the fight was o'er

And did they chain King John of France Was he in dungeon laid Oh, little ye know what a generous foe. Our English Edward made A gentle heart, and an arm of might,-These are the things that make a Knight. He sat King John on a lofty steed.

He had never seen such a Knight befor

White as the driven snow; And without pride he rode beside. On a polfrey slight and low. He spoke to the King with a reverent mien As though the King had his captor been. He treated King John like an honored guest, When at the feast he sate; With courteous air, and with forehead bare. The Prince did on him wait. And even when they to England came:

Our generous hero was the same But the prisoner's heart it grew not light, For all the Prince could say;
A captive King and a conquered Knight,
Oh, how could be be gay? E'en while his courteous words were speaking, For his own dear France his heart was breaking. Another lay shall tell the story.

le loved the Black Prince passing well And his worth full well he knew. Then let us all unite to praise The hero of the olden days. The Romans, when they won the day, And bore their captives home. Caused them to march in sad array, Fettered and chained, through Rome And every foe, though good and brave,

Of this valiant King, and true:

He hath left this rule behind That valor should ever wedded be

To mercy, and not to cruelty. Flowers Personified. GRANDVILLE's beautiful work, entitled the Flower possible, and they have none of the more intolerable wants of self-love and wounded vanity, no vindictiveness seemingly, nor the love of pure obstinate opposition, and of seeing whose will can get the day. If they cannot have liberty, they will not disgrace captivity. But then what a loss to them is that of liberty. It is thought by some, that all which they care for is their food, and a limit the lower into the liberty is the liberty of the lower in the liberty. It is thought by some, that all which they care for is their food, and been transformed to human beings. whim, and observation, he displays in this decameron of

it even to be one of the ends of life, as, in. gave a different manifestation of the pantheistic power, by animaling the mineral kingdom. That his creation may be complete, he comes now to give life to the flow being a pleasure, more especially with some "The flowers'-who would suppose, as he contem-

"In his 'FLOWER'S PERSONIFIED,' the skill of Grandville appears under a new aspect. We have long known
the vast resources of his flexible, prolific, and versatile
genius. We have seen him achieve all kinds of metamorphosis.—catch every folly as it flew.—give new
forms to satire—invest the realities of character with ad
ditional vigor and permanence;—and, in fact, add the
thinker to the artist. But on a sudden Grandville became a poet. His fancy, spreading a lighter wing, explored the region where dwell the farires of Novalls and
of John Paul. And now she has returned, still French
at heart, but with mournful know and downcast eyes,
and a slight German accent, which is not unpleasing.

"A thoughtful sadness is our most common emotion at

"In writing the text, M. TAXILE DELORD assumed a setwenty five cents.

The paper is of the finest texture, having been m

LORD BYRON ON CLEAN HANDS .- In an amusing letter to a friend in Paris, in 1817 if I find my customer with these credentials, I conclude that he is an idler, a drunkard, asked with an air of triumph, if such a man

Superficial Resource is made a careless spray of water thrown upon shed steel, staining it with fast which no after couring can efface.

Superficial Resource is made foundly wise do not declaim against superficial knowledge in others, so much as the profoundly ignorant; on the contrary, they would rather assist it with their advice, than four parochial children, full of catechism four parochial children, full of catechism be seen by the state of the mortice and one in the centre, which goes the stile and preserves the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism be seen by the stile and preserves the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism by the stile and preserves the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism by the stile and preserves the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism by the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism by the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism by the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism by the strongs and short Yoke. The mortice is made in researches in ancient Assyria and Persia, four parochial children, full of catechism including the explorations at Ninevel and short Yoke.

"Observe, ye vain and frivolous, how vanity and crime harmonize. The Spanish robbers are as fond of this species of display as their brethren of other lands, and, whether in prison or out of it, are never so happy as when, decked out in a profusion of white linen, they can loll in the sun or walk jauntily up and down. Snow-white linen, indeed, constitutes the principal feature in of which are wide and flowing, only a waistcoat of green or blue silk with abundance of silver buttons., which are intended more for show than use, as the vest is seldom butter ed. Then there are wide picturesque enough, and well adapted to the fine sunshiny weather of the Peninsula; there is a dash of effeminacy about it, however, hardly in keeping with the robber's supposed that it is every robber that can indulge in all this luxury; there are various grades of thieves, some poor enough, with scarcely a rag to cover them. Perhaps in the crowded prison of Madrid, there were not more than twenty who exhibited the dress which I have attempted to describe above; these were jente de reputacion, tiptop thieves, mostly young fellows, who though they had no money of their own, were supported in prison by their majas and amijas, females of a certain class, who form friendships with robbers, and whose glory and delight it is to administer to the vanity of these fellows with the wages of their own shame and abasement. These females supplied their cortejos with the snowy linen. washed, perhaps, by their own hands in the waters of the Manzanares, for the display of the Sunday, when they would themselves make their appearance dressed a la maja, and from the corridors would gaze with admiring eyes upon the robbers vaporing about in the court below.

"Amongst those of the snowy linen wh most particularly attracted my attention, were a father and son the former was a tall, athlet ic figure of about thirty, by profession a house breaker, and celebrated throughout Madrid for the peculiar dexterity which he exhibited rather atrocious murder committed in the dead of night, in a house at Caramanchel, in ple, as the Danes say, 'had not fallen far dear old man."
from the tree; 'the imp was in every respect the counterpart of the father, though in minown moustached lips and insert it in the urchin's mouth. The boy was the pet of the court, for the father was one of the valientes of the prison, and those who feared his prowess, and wished to pay their court to his peaceful retreat. him, were always fondling the child. What an enigma is this world of ours! How dark he spoke with much grief of the chapel meet wretch eventually become a murderer like Lord would take me home. his father, is he to blame? Fondled by robbers, already dressed as a robber, born

No-most excellent, true-hearted Borrow We supply the blank, and answer that it is

op of Litchfield.

has been our lot to witness some of the in. sus; for his dear Lord had taken him home. conveniences necessarily arising from a transition state, where gross ignorance has been He sorrowed for his friend, but still more for superseded by a somewhat too rapid commu. his sin. He gradually sunk, and in three nication of instruction, dazzling the mind, perhaps, rather than enlightening it, yet every day removes something of this evil Presumption and self-sufficiency are sobered down by the acquirement of useful knowledge, and men's minds become less arrogantshall spend in love the eternal day."

Shall spend in love the eternal day."

Every man of eminence who writes his own biography, explicitly avows that he is opening the flood-gates of education, if I may so say, will quickly flow away, and attained proficiency in his pursuits than interpretation. Supposing a fair share that a clear and copious stream will succeed. that a clear and copious stream will succeed, tense application. Supposing a fair share fertilizing the heretofore barren intellect with of natural endowments to be given, an ar

PHENOMENA OF BOTANY BAY. - In this at heart, but wan accent, which is not unpleasing.

"A thoughtful sadness is our most common emotion at the sight of flowers. They speak to the heart oftener than to the senses of sight and smell. Hence it is that this work has all at once become a favorite of the ladies, and consequently of fashion. The eye is instantly arrested by these delightful designs. The flower at which you look looks at you in return. The jessamine, the lilac, the honeysuckle, the scabious, the daisy,—each flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance; and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance and no one lays a flower summons up a remembrance and remote part of the earth, nature (having the rest of the world.) seems determined to conviction of the inadequacy of all means have a bit of play, and amuses herself as of improvement in comparison with that of she pleases. Accordingly she makes cher. self-acquired knowledge." with the head of a rabbit, a tail as big as a bed-post, hopping at the rate of five hops to a mile, with three or four young Kangaroos doth not put the person rallied out of counlooking out of its false uterus to see what is passing. Then comes a quadruped as big as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin as a large cat, which is a large cat, which i "In writing the text, M. Taxitx Delogd assumed a serious responsibility. It was incumbent on him to be not less poetical that Grandville, and the flowers themselves. The general plot adopted by our author is stipple and insentions, and extends consistently through all the delicacy and hrace which his subject requires. We notice especially a number of short, detached chapters, which are genuine pactry in prose language."

The writing the text, M. Taxitx Delogd assumed a serious responsibility. It was incumbent on him to be not less poetical that Grandville, and the flowers themselves. The strength and the flowers themselves. The strength and the flowers themselves. We have a bird or a beast. Add to this a parrot, with the eyes of a sea-gull; a skate with the head of a shark; and a bird of such monstrous dimensions, that a side bone of it will dine three real carnivorous Englishduck-puzzling Dr. Shaw, and rendering Fielding. the latter half of his life miserable, from the utter inability to determine whether it was a bird or a beast. Add to this a parrot, with the eyes of a sea-gull; a skate with the head of a shark; and a bird of such monstrous dimensions, that a side bone of it will dine three real carnivorous Englishmen;—together with many other productions that agitate Sir Joseph, and fill him with mingled emotions of distress and delight.—Sidney Smith.

Fielding.

Pursure of Pleasure.—Cast an eye into the gay world; what see we, for the most part, but a set of querulous, emaciated, fluttering, fantastical beings, worn out in the keen pursuit of pleasure; creatures that know, own, condemn, deplore, yet still pursue their own infelicity? The decayed monuments of error! The thin remains of what is called delight!—Foung.

SCIENTIFIC.

bind with astraw or other band in two places.

3. Bind on a sheet of straw paste board or binder's boards, and if tarred, all the better. In all cases clean the tree the first frosts, as after that period there is no danger of the fly's impregnating the tree, being past its season. It is of no use to tar or apply any offensive substance to the body of the tree, for as it grows and exposes the tender part, where the fly deposites its eggs.

The parent of this grub is not unlike the black wasp, with steel blue wings, and a yellow ring active, and not easy to detect. In July the grub goes into the chrysalis state, enveloped in a red-

or a scamp, and I show him out as soon as possible."

asked with an air of triumph, it such a man for triumph, it such a man formed at Trieste, with special as this will fall into contempt on account of the Zoology of the Adriatic. Co his poverty? But substitute for him an has been appointed President. Superficial Knowledge.—The pro-foundly wise do not declaim against super-foundly wise do not declaim against superaverage, ordinary, uninteresting minister; a stone to climb over, with what stress it draws up that beneficial load; and if the passage proves straight, finds no entrance; whereas the empty snail makes no difference whereas the empty snail makes no difference of way. Surely it is always an ease, and sometimes a happiness, to have nothing: no main is so worthy of envy as he that can be changed in want.—Bishop Hall,

A Beattive Intage.—There is a tendency would rather assist it with their advice, than four parochial children, full of catechism and delicious forgetting that he could not see ward the sanses. To rise in the spheres of read of the had it! Angels should be sometimes a happiness, to have nothing: no main is so worthy of envy as he that can be changed in want.—Bishop Hall,

A Beattive Intage.—There is a tendency would rather assist it with their advice, than four parochial children, full of catechism and delicious forgetting that he could not see ward the sanses. To rise in the spheres of read of the had it! Angels should be some time and and butter; or let him be seen ward the sanses. To rise in the moterial advice, than four parochial children, full of catechism and preserves in the centre, half an inch each side for would rather assist it with their contempt; for they would rather assist it with their contempt; or they would rather assist it with their contempt; to they would rather assist it with their advice, than four parochial children, full of catechism and preserves and and butter; or let him be seen ward the sanses. To rise in the offer and and butter; or let him be seen word the saltitude to their attendance, carriest in the moterial archideren, full of catechism and preserves the four parochial children, full of catechism and preserves and and butter; or let him be seen of the word and butter; or let him be seen of the word the saltitude to the side for they and deliquescent, and in the centre, half an inch each side for they would rather assist it with their contempt; to they do not have the saltitude to the salt the four parochial

oners. Can any man of sense say, that all

A FACT. In one of Scotland's northern towns. family were seated round the breakfast table waiting for "the father," and wondering why he was later than usual. At length he the robber foppery of Spain. Neither coat nor jacket is worn over the shirt, the sleeves cloudy. Having asked the blessing, he sat resting his head on his hand, wrapped in melancholy thought.

This unhappy looking man was one of the elders in a neighboring chapel; he possessed much energy and zeal, and it was ion; around the waist is a crimson faja, or girdle, and about the head is tied a guadily colored handkerchief from the loom of Barruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh celona; light pumps and silk stockings a city;" and in consequence of his unrestrained temper, the meetings for the chapel business were the constant scenes of anger STATES .- In Silliman's Journal for and noisy strife.

The venerable minister, being a true disever, hardly in keeping with the robber's ciple of the Prince of peace, deeply lament. In De Kay's Zoology of the State desperate trade. It must not, however, be ed his elder's unchristian spirit. On the York, it is erroneously stated that previous day a meeting had been held, which southern limit of the Beaver was more contentious than usual; for the United States is the Northern elder had been particularly angry and quar- State of New York. There relsome.

The good minister's heart sank within him, while he sat amidst this strife of tongues, and most thankful was he that evening to retire to a friend's house, some miles from town, for the peace and quiet of the country is soothing to a wounded spirit.

It was on the following morning, that the elder came down to breakfast in so melan. choly a mood. His wife, after looking anxiously at him for some minutes, said 'Are you ill, my dear?" " No.

"Then what has happened to make you He slowly raised himself up, and looking

earnestly at her, said: "I have had a most extraordinary dream. The look of anxiety vanished from his

you always laugh at my dreams.' "Yes, but mine was so remarkable. dreamed I was at the bottom of a deep hill, and when I looked up, I saw the gate of

heaven at the top; it was bright and glorious, and many saints and angels stood there. Just as I reached the top of the hill, who year, at least two feet lower than in the in his calling. He was now in prison for a should come out to meet me but our aged minister! and he held out his hand, crying: 'Come awa, John, there's nae strife here.' which his onty accomplice was his son, a And now I cannot help thinking of the of the Lake. The water is below the grief my contentious spirit has given to the

sleeves, the robber waisteoat with the silver buttons, the robber kerchief round his brow, and, ridiculous enough, a long Manchegan knife in the crimson faja. He was evidently the pride of the ruffian father, who took ly the pride of the ruffian father, who took

lows, would dandle him on his knee, and from the minister's host—its contents were His wife took up the letter, which was

sure vesterday of receiving our dear minister, little thinking it would be the last time we should welcome him to what he called vor of the glass-spring one.

called crime and virtue! If that infant all this strife and turmoil, that I wish my dear

" In the morning, as he did not come down to breakfast, I ran up and knocked at his of a robber, whose own history was per- door, but receiving no answer, I went down stairs again, thinking a longer rest than usual all the freshness and cleanness of the finest might do him good.

"After returning to his door once or twice, and hearing no sound, I went in. He was in bed, and apparently asleep. I spoke to him, but received no answer. Yet it was The general desire for education, and the long, very long, ere we believed it to be the of the cotton he covered with earth so that eneral diffusion of it, is working, and part. sleep of death; for a heavenly smile rested has worked, a great change in the habits on his placid face, and his snowy locks lay the mass of the people. And though it unruffled on the pillow; but he slept in Je

The elder never recovered this shock weeks laid by the side of his aged minister.

"O then the glory and the bliss, When all that pained or seemed amiss Shall melt with earth and sin away— When saints beneath their Saviour's eye-Filled with each other's company, Shall spend in love the eternal day."

its wholesome and perennial waters .- Bish. dent desire to excel will certainly overcome many difficulties. In the autobiography of the late Mr. Abraham Raimbach, an eminent engraver in London, just published, we find an additional corroboration of this view. "All true excellence in art is, in my humble opinion, to be chiefly attributed to an early

RAILLERY.-The raillery which is consistent with good-breeding is a gentle animadversion on some foible, which, while it raises the laugh in the rest of the company, tenance, or expose him to shame or con-

CHALK AND COAL FIRES .- The practi-

A Society of Naturalists have been formed at Trieste, with special reference to the Zoology of the Adriatic. Count Odonel. has been appointed President.

Interesting Discoveries in the Last.—The French Government has had, for several research of the special reference to the Zoology of the Adriatic. Count Odonel. The bows go through a slide which is fitted to a mortice in the yoke which is unde 3 or 4 inches to see longer than the slide, making it changeable for 8 inches, which makes the difference between a long and short Yoke. The marries is made

results of these explorations are of cut in several large tablets on a rock at base of a mountain, extending to four dred lines, in the arrow-headed chara-This great work has been fully decipbed by Major Rawlinson, of the British Ame who has employed much of his time du the last ten years in effecting it. Profes Grotefend, Lassen and Westergaard, 1 also been diligently employed on the inscription, and have contributed much its complete decipherment and gramma translation. It is a memorial of the of Darlus Hystaspis, who lived in the century B. C. the purport of which, historian, must be of equal interest the peculiarities of the language

RANGE OF THE BEAVER IN THE a communication from S. B. Ree which he says of the range of the living among the mountains of I lina in the year 1842, where Ma trees newly cut down by them, informed by his guide that he had beaver. This was in Haywood Co few miles from Waynesville, on the Pigeon River-a wild, rough region, about ding in grand scenery, and rarely visit by man, being little known even to

RELATIVE LEVEL OF LAKE ONTARIO. Prof. Dewey, in Silliman's Journal, says: In 1845, from June 1 to December 31, the water of this Lake fell two feet and three inches. Observations on the level have been continued through 1846, which show that the water gradually rose for February to June, fifteen inches, though was then fifteen inches lower than in Ju wife's face, as she said, with a smile: "Why, 1845. From July it gradually fell to ! vember, when it was two feet lower than June, 1845, while it was about the s level as in November, 1845. Thro November, owing to the Fall rains, it gr ually rose, but at the end of 1846 it w the same as in December of the previou Summer of the year before. The differ. ence in the quantity of water that falls usual level through all the Great Lakes to Lake Superior.

PERFECTION ATTAINED IN THE MANE. PACTURE OF GLASS, -It is difficult to fore. and possesses a greater degree of elasticity and a greater power of resisting the alter. nations of heat and cold. A chronometer with a glass balance-spring was sent to the North Sea, and exposed to a competition with nine other chronometers, and the result of the experiment was a report in fa-

AGRICULTURAL

Condensed Articles on Morticulture

Water may be purified, by sprinkling a table spoonful of pulverized alum into a hogshead of water, (the water stirred round at the time. After the lapse of a few hours, the impure particles will be precipitated to the bottom, and the water so purified as to be found to possess nearly all the freshness and cleanness of the finest spring water. A pailful, containing four gallons, may be purified by a single tea-spoonful.

New use of Catton Batting —A writer in the Boston Cultivator says he protects his cucumber and other vines, by peeling off cotton batting in thin flakes, and placing it over the young plants so that a bug could not get near them. The edge of the cotton he covered with earth so that it

staid in its place, and his plants grew finely, the Before slaughtering Animals, they should be allowed to fast for something like twenty-four hours, in order that the stomach and bowels may become empty. This is particularly true of sheep or horned cattle, or in fact any animal that ruminates, as such animals retain their food onger than others.

The Prairie Farmer adds, that the meat of an animal butchered while the stomach is full, is much more liable to putrify in warm weather than that killed in proper condition; hence this rule is specially to be regarded at this season of

Sawing Grass Seeds .- There is much differ change, from the pretection of the wheat, to sudden and entire exposure to the sun, being too much for it. He recommends the last of August or the first of September. About the 20th of August, 1845, he sowed a border around the field that was seeded in March. He gave the ground a thorough harrowing, put on the seed, and then relied it. He got a good crop of grass from it last year, and tried the same plan on two different pieces last year, and with a common season thinks he shall get a good crop. He has as yet confined himself to Timothy; but he intends to try clover this winter.

To kill the Peach Grab, a writer in the Gen

essee Farmer recommends the following: 1. In the Spring examine the roots thoroughly, as long as they exude red gum, containing the exacte of the grub. Draw with the hor, a mound of earth about six inches high around the body of the tree, and not remove it till the first frosts, and then examine; if there are any grubs they will be so high up that they are easi

goes into the chrysalis state, enveloped in a red-dish glazed case, and lays on the to- of the earth

IMPROVED OX YORE .- The Massachus